

Trombone

-You'll recall we bent a few rules to get our Senator's retarded nephew, Elmo, into Interior. Graduated from nothing.

-Dumbest sonofabitch ever to draw breath. Apt pupil, thus, when homeschooled in Communist conspiracies by mad parents.

-I thought we could forget him, being Interior's problem now, but oversight gombahs want to cut them fifteen percent. Axing the new hires for a start.

-That's Senator Dressler, aka Trombone. You call him and inform him of the magic circle around ole Elmo.

-He's making independent noises lately. What if he refuses?

-Then tell him we'll take away the one around him.

-Should I call The Secretary too?

-Don't be ridiculous!